

THE MIXING UP OF BABIES.

AN EPISODE IN THE KINGSTON AVENUE HOSPITAL.

The Facts Seem to Show That Tags Are Not So Certain as Mothers in the Matter of Distinguishing Infants. The Matter Talked Over in Yiddish.

Mrs. Beckie Bass of 55 Norfolk street and Mrs. Annie Adler of 38 Columbia street both have babies, both babies are eight months old, both got the measles at the same time, both were arrested for the offense and both sentenced to the Kingston Avenue Hospital, contagious diseases hospital until such time as the doctors there would be ready to certify that they had reformed and were good and meale no more.

It was four weeks ago yesterday that Baby Bass and Baby Adler went to the hospital. All babies may look alike to mere mortals, but each of the mothers of these two babies saw points of superiority in her particular offspring which made it preposterous to her mind that anybody with eyes in his head could mistake it for any other baby in the world.

To begin with, Baby Adler had two small, white shoe pegs in the mathematical center of his mouth and in his upper jaw, which anybody who knew anything knew were very handsome teeth and which gave him a particularly animated and engaging expression when he smiled. On the other hand Charles Nathan Bass, aged eight months, had only one shoe peg and that in the lower jaw, it being notorious, as Mrs. Bass was ready to explain, that it was a distinct disadvantage in babies to go in for teeth at too young an age.

On these pegs hangs the key that opened the door to explanations which the hospital doctors are even now not quite through making. When the babies were admitted, instead of noting the allowance of pegs each baby had and noticing the other distinctly individual expressions in each baby's face, which are as plain as a pike's tail to their mothers, the nurses simply pinned tags on the babies, one tag bearing the name Bass and the other the name Adler.

This was all right and no complications arose until two weeks ago, when Mrs. Bass, having been notified that her baby was dead, called at the hospital to get the baby produced bearing the Bass tag, but having two pegs in its upper jaw instead of one in its lower.

Furthermore it was Mrs. Bass's baby, as anybody who wasn't stone blind ought to know, so Mrs. Bass said with much vehemence and volubility in her excitement, however, she spoke in Yiddish which neither doctors nor nurses understood. The few English words she knew went clean out of her memory in the excitement.

All the doctors could make out was that the trouble somehow hung on the allowance of shoe pegs in the baby's mouth. Not feeling personally responsible for the mistake, Mrs. Bass took her baby and went to the door. She protested and continued to protest, but in the end she gave herself outside the hospital with somebody else's baby in her arms.

She is a sensible woman, so she determined to go home and hold the spare baby in pawn until her own was restored to her. That came about yesterday.

Mrs. Adler was the cause of it. She, too, went to the hospital, having been notified of her baby's cure, and a baby with only one shoe peg to his name, was presented to her in lieu of the baby with two as she pegs as ever were seen finely planted in his upper jaw. Mrs. Adler was furious. She, too, is handicapped by having Yiddish as her native tongue and only a small amount of English to illuminate the Yiddish. But that made no difference. She made a scene. She would not be suppressed. The gentle shoulder pressure toward the street door was of no avail.

Then a light began to dawn on the hospital attendants. They remembered the violent objection Mrs. Bass had made to accepting a two-peg baby in lieu of a one-peg baby. The baby tendered to Mrs. Adler was duly tagged with an Adler name. But it was clear there was a mess of it somehow. In the history of the hospital a baby had never been mislaid. Neither had there ever been a baby mix-up. Let it begin to look as though Baby Bass and Baby Adler had been mislaid or misplaced in some way.

Mrs. Adler was advised to go to Mrs. Bass and compare babies. This she did yesterday afternoon and she and Mrs. Bass made a simultaneous drive at each other, snatching and surrendering a baby at the same moment.

Baby Adler favored the company with an exhibition of both his pegs. Baby Bass put up a vigorous demand for nourishment. Mrs. Bass and Mrs. Adler assisted by the entire Adler family of four, conversed simultaneously in the Yiddish language. When they were not conversing each other on the untangling of the baby mix-up they were expressing their opinion of the hospital authorities. The opinion was not favorable.

Dr. Carroll of the hospital declined to discuss the matter last evening until he received authority from Dr. Raymond, of the health office, to do so. When this authority came he said that the trouble all arose from putting a Bass label on an Adler baby and vice versa. He did not know, however, that it had never occurred before in the history of the hospital and was not likely to occur again.

SAVED A \$10,000 NECKLACE.

Jewelry Store Clerk Rushes Into a Fire and Recovers Diamonds.

BALTIMORE, June 30.—A fire which for spectacular features has seldom been equaled in Baltimore started this morning in the rear of the cellar of the establishment of the Samuel Kirk and Son Company, gold and silver smiths, at 103 East Baltimore street, and in the three hours before it was extinguished had gutted the upper floors and cellar and caused considerable damage to adjoining buildings. The Kirk company's principal loss occurred on the tools, machinery and casts.

The casts represented the collection of eighty-odd years. They were of plaster of paris and were stored on the top floor, which was completely destroyed. The fire was caused by the explosion of a gasolene lamp connected with one of the engines. The flames spread with great rapidity. One of the most spectacular features of the fire was the rescue by Leo Gammie, one of the clerks, of a \$10,000 diamond necklace which had been overlooked in the first rush from the building.

While the fire was at its height and smoke was pouring in volumes from the door Mr. Gammie dashed into the store to the safe, where this necklace was kept and brought it out. The necklace, which is to be the wedding present of a young Baltimore woman, was not damaged.

ROOF GARDEN OPENING OFF.

It Was Not Rainproof and the Audience Had to Flee.

Because the Madison Square Garden roof garden was not under as well as on a roof, it did not open last night. The heavy downpour of rain just before 8 o'clock drenched everything and drove the audience to the shelter of the lobby. It was then announced that the opening would be postponed until to-night. Soon afterward the rain stopped, but by that time the audience was beyond recall.

In preparation for the opening the roof had been decorated with paper lanterns to produce a Japanese effect. These lanterns were well soaked. It was intended to present a Japanese play, "Otoko," after a concert by the Boston Ladies' Orchestra. The Japanese actors were willing to brave the elements, but the lady musicians declared that they would wait until next month, if need be, rather than dampen their instruments.

NEW PLAYS FOR DILLINGHAM.

He's Home With a Trunkful—Partner With Frohman in Some Things.

Charles B. Dillingham came home yesterday on the Kronprinz Wilhelm and paused in his mad career to remark that he'd been doing a little business abroad. He and Fritz Scheff, after listening to several comic operas by foreign composers, concluded that one written by Harry B. Smith and Victor Herbert would suit their purposes best. Miss Scheff is coming over in September to sing the star part in it.

The day before he sailed home, Mr. Dillingham signed a contract with Clyde Fitch to write a play having Dickens's "Little Nell" and "The Marchioness" as the principal characters. Millie James is to take both parts.

Mr. Dillingham arranged with Charles Frohman to present Julia Marlowe and E. H. Sothern as joint stars in Shakespearean plays, beginning in 1904. Miss Marlowe's play for the coming winter will be H. V. Esmond's "Fools of Nature." Mr. Dillingham engaged W. T. Lovell, a well known London actor, as a member of her company.

By another agreement between Mr. Dillingham and Mr. Frohman, Miss Millie James will appear in a new play by R. C. Carton, author of "Lord and Lady Algy." Mr. Dillingham bought the American rights to "Les Affaires Sont Les Affaires" (Business is Business), and he says that Henry Miller and Margaret Anglin may play it in San Francisco.

"The Lady Paramount," by Madeleine Lucette Ryley, and a musical comedy named "The Wire Walker," by Hugh Morton and Bernard Roth. He says that Charles Frohman has in "The School Girl," the greatest success in musical comedy that London has ever seen, the house being sold out for two months in advance.

THEATRE MANAGERS IN COURT.

Magistrate Asked to Interpret the Sunday Concert Law.

Oscar Hammerstein of the Victoria Theatre and James L. Lederer and Louis T. Werba of the New York Theatre were summoned to the West Side police court yesterday by Police Captain Dillon to let Magistrate Baker decide if the law had been violated at last Sunday night's concerts at their theatres. The cases were put over until July 8.

Hammerstein and Howe, managers of the St. Nicholas Summer Garden, were served with a summons yesterday from the West Side police court to appear there at 2 o'clock to-day on similar charges.

News of Plays and Players.

Melville E. Collins joined "The Sultan of Sulu" at Manhattan Beach last night as **Wakful M. Jones**.

Homer Lind, recently of the Metropolitan English Grand Opera Company, will give a series of opera matinees at the Manhattan Theatre next fall, including short compositions by Mendelssohn, Flotow and other composers, and at least one original work by an American—Harry Rowe Shelby's "Intermezzo," "Surra Claus," "Mendelssohn's one-act opera, "Heimkehr aus der Fremde," freely adapted under the title "Return to Roamer," will be the feature of Mr. Lind's opening bill.

Edward Harrigan's new play, "Under Cover," will probably be given in Newport on a Saturday evening late in August. Afterward it will go to the Boston Theatre for two weeks before coming to the Murray Hill Theatre for the season.

"The Blonde in Black" Reduces Herself. George W. Lederer came to the conclusion recently that "The Blonde in Black" needed trimming, so Messrs. Smith and Kerker, the authors, brought it down from three acts to two, pruning the less attractive parts and adding three new songs. Blanche Ring and her associates began to present the revised version at the Knickerbocker Theatre last night. The final curtain now falls upon the military tableau.

Aultman, Miller & Co. Sold Out for \$640,000.

ARLINGTON, Ohio, June 30.—At a meeting of the creditors of Aultman, Miller & Co., held in this city to-day, the trustees who were chosen by the creditors some time ago obtained permission to sell the plant of the company to attorney W. A. Vincent of Chicago, and the necessary papers will be made out late this afternoon. Attorney Vincent gets the plant for \$640,000 and the creditors will continue to be operated as in the past.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.—THIS DAY. Sun rises... 4:31 (Sun sets) 7:35 | Moon sets 11:53

HIGH WATER.—THIS DAY. Sandy Hook 12:03 (Gov. Isl. 12:28) | Hell Gate 12:28

ARRIVED.—TUESDAY, June 30. St. Kronprinz Wilhelm, Bremen, June 29. St. Kronprinz Wilhelm, Bremen, June 29. St. Kronprinz Wilhelm, Bremen, June 29.

DEPARTED.—TUESDAY, June 30. St. Kronprinz Wilhelm, Bremen, June 29. St. Kronprinz Wilhelm, Bremen, June 29. St. Kronprinz Wilhelm, Bremen, June 29.

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My Friend Prospero
"The best serial in many years."
BY **Henry Harland.**
"The sort of story which, done with the rare skill that this author has at his command, is full of charm and blitheness."
—Commercial Advertiser.
An acute study of Philadelphia's corruption; the last of Miss Tardell's remarkable Standard Oil articles, and brilliant short stories and articles make up a sterling number of McClure's Magazine.
At A. L. Newsstands, 10c

COLER WOULD QUIT TRUST CO.

SENDS HIS RESIGNATION AS HEAD OF THE GUARDIAN.

Tired of Keeping Up the Fight Against the Opposing Stockholders Who Accused Him of Bad Financial Methods—Politics May Be the Cause.

Bird S. Coler, whose management of the Guardian Trust Company has been assailed ever since he became its president last fall, announced yesterday that he had sent his resignation to the board of directors.

His statement is that he could have continued in the presidency, but that in doing so he would have had to use other people's money to carry on the fight and that he didn't care to do things in that way.

Mr. Coler says also that he would be glad to be relieved of his duties at once and a special meeting of the directors has been called to consider the matter. One of Mr. Coler's business friends said yesterday that he really did not know just what the directors would do about it.

Mr. Coler said yesterday:

"The trust company is in a first-class financial condition. The company's statement will show that it is all right and has made no bad investments. I am resigning because I do not want to interfere with the present progress, while most of the attacks that are made against the management appear to be made against me personally. I can fight well, but I do not mean to hurt the interests of the stockholders by continuing a costly warfare. I had an offer of \$220 for the stock of the company a few weeks ago, but that was turned down."

One of the men in the directorate of the company, who has always been regarded as a warm friend of Mr. Coler, gave the reporters a similar explanation of the reasons leading up to Mr. Coler's decision.

"There is absolutely no personal dissatisfaction with Mr. Coler," he said. "But he has stirred up such an antagonism in the company that he has considered it necessary to get out. If he had stayed in he would have had a fight on his hands pretty much all the time and to continue it would have been necessary for him to use the company's funds. Mr. Coler is too conscientious to do anything of the sort."

Mr. Coler's opponents in the trust company published charges against him on May 20. They alleged that he came into the company with the understanding that he should provide \$1,000,000 of new capital. This money was provided, Mr. Coler's opponents say, by depositing the trust company's money in various banks and then borrowing that amount back on the security of the deposits and of Mr. Coler's notes.

It is asserted that the money thus deposited was no longer available to the company.

On these grounds Mr. Coler's management was bitterly assailed, three of the directors in particular, Ernest C. Brown, David Bennett King and Carroll P. Bassett, attacking him.

Persons who know something of the company's affairs have also pointed out that Mr. Coler's management was responsible for the presence of Lewis Nixon on the board of directors. It is said that Mr. Nixon was coming into the company, and actually was elected a director, but that for some reason he never got on the board or took up any of the duties that he had been expected to take.

Somebody suggested yesterday that Mr. Coler was getting out of business so that he would have time to go into politics here. When one of his business associates heard of this he winked and said he guessed not.

WESLEYAN'S CLOSING DAYS.

Scott Laboratory Cornerstone Laid—President Elliot at Alumni Luncheon.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., June 30.—The cornerstone of the Scott Laboratory of Physics, at Wesleyan University, was laid this morning by Charles Scott, Jr., one of the donors of the building. The Wesleyan Alumni Association held its annual meeting and all the classes held reunions. The "alumni luncheon" game also took place in the morning.

The commencement luncheon was held in the afternoon in Payerweather gymnasium. The principal toast was responded to by President Charles W. Elliot of Harvard, on "The Sisterhood of American Colleges." Other speakers were Dr. James M. Buckley, editor of the *Christian Advocate*; Bishop Eugene B. Hendrix, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South; George G. Reynolds, of the *Register*; and Dr. Stephen H. Olney, of the *Register*.

was toastmaster. About seven hundred alumni and alumni were present.

In the evening President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton gave an address on "John Wesley's Place in History." Gov. Chamberlain of Connecticut presided. This was followed by a campus rally, "sing-around," in which students and graduates paraded through the college grounds, which were brilliantly illuminated. All the fraternities held reunions in the afternoon.

"BOSS" REITER A PREACHER.

Famous Princeton Halfback Passes High in Theological Examination.

PRINCETON, N. J., June 30.—Princeton's famous halfback, Howard Roland Reiter, 33, of Philadelphia, familiarly known as "Boss," who played on the championship football team of '98 and '99, and who coached and played on the Athletics of Philadelphia last fall, passed a brilliant Presbyterian examination to-day at Ewing, N. J., and received a license to preach. During the past three years he has been a student at the theological seminary here. The examiners to-day conceded that Reiter's examinations were the best passed by a candidate in several years.

Reiter will leave here to-morrow for Groton, where he will act as a life guard during the summer and preach in various churches on Sundays.

North Church to Go to Washington Heights.

The Presbyterian decided yesterday by the close vote of 24 to 23 to allow the North Presbyterian Church, now at Thirty-third street and Ninth avenue, to move to Washington Heights and to unite with the Washington Heights Church, and a committee of seven was appointed to arrange terms of consolidation.

Mr. Cutcliffe Hynes Begins a Good Story.
For a time, nearly half way through the book, Mr. C. J. Cutcliffe Hynes in "Thompson's Progress" (Macmillan) arouses the hope that he has broken away from his mannerisms and high pressure incidents, and that he is writing a long story of real life. His new hero, Thompson, is a charming fellow as a lad and pleasant as a grown man. The opening chapter in the green-wood is delightful, and those following describing mill life promise a natural and interesting development.

The author tires of the effort, however, and returns to the old tricks. The flesh and blood Thompson turns to a puppet that is made to perform all sorts of absurdly exciting tricks, one to a chapter or to a magazine number. The pretence of continuity is dropped and we have another Capt. Kettle or Sherlock Holmes going through his evolutions long after life has departed from him.

This is rendered more exasperating by the author's imitation of Homer's constant epithets. Every chapter has a poaching adventure to exhibit Thompson's senseless tread and "primitive" nature, and to show the skill of his mongrel dog. The reader is not allowed to lose sight of his projecting jaw. That may do for those who pick up a magazine containing any single episode, but becomes maddening when the story is read continuously.

There would be no harm in this if we were only dealing with a worsted Capt. Kettle, but Thompson is an engaging fellow, and Mr. Cutcliffe Hynes starts on so good a story and shows that he can keep it up, that it is a pity to have him throw it all overboard. The book will find many readers, for there is plenty to go in it, and the author's failings may be never omits exciting adventures.

It may be a misprint, but we cannot defend Tom's wiring "Liverpool for a birth in the next box."

The Men Who Know Shakespeare.

The renewed outbreak of the Bacon delusion in England is probably the cause for Mr. R. L. Ashurst's compiling his paper on "Contemporary Evidence of Shakespeare's Identity" (Shakespeare Society of Philadelphia). It is an admirable bit of work, avoiding all controversial matter and presenting every statement about Shakespeare and every allusion to him and to his works that has found its way into contemporary writers. The abundance of such matter that antedates the complimentary poems in the first folio should certainly convince the most sceptical that such a person as William Shakespeare really existed, while the character of the evidence shows that he must have written the works attributed to him. The only alternative is the hypothesis of a widespread conspiracy, including many men of all conditions who were contemporaries and others of high character in the next generation, to perpetrate a literary fraud. The mere presentation of the evidence, to which Mr. Ashurst has restricted himself, shows how unlikely this is. The pamphlet is very entertaining and a valuable addition to the Shakespeare literature. Sometimes rather fully making it necessary to explain even the plainest facts.

Poor Doggerel.

Even admiration for dogs may fail to provide literary sense. We cannot commend Mr. Conrad J. Miller's "Dogs of All Nations in Prose and Rhyme" (J. S. Gilvise Publishing Company). It is an arid book, and the author assures us that he has entertained children with his stories, but these are often pointless and where there is a point one not particularly well told. His rhymes, which it is flattery to call doggerel, are exceeded in badness only by his satire, for instance:

The noodle is a favorite and in carriages does ride. He sits beside his mistress in place of a little child. But they do not live with the Michigan dog.

Medieval Florence.

No town that has not become a world capital has interested the generality of man and more than Florence, perhaps, Giotto, Dante, Michelangelo, Savonarola, Machiavelli are names that no single city can equal, and the Florentine names only second to these are many. A one-volume history of the city on the Arno written in the light of more recent historical investigation should be welcome, and this Mr. Francis A. Hyatt has written in "Florence: Her History and Art to the Fall of the Republic" (E. P. Dutton & Co.).

There is no profession of original research in the book. Mr. Hyatt tells the story in English which he has read in the best authorities, ancient and modern, and naturally turns to Villari above all for history. He has also consulted the best books on literature and on art. After a very short introduction we plunge into the Florence of the Middle Ages, and the story ends with the burning of Savonarola and the fall of the republic.

That is natural, perhaps, for an admirer of the city. It may be due to Villari's stopping at that point, yet the story of the decline under the later Medici, with some account of the famous Medici women, Catherine and Mary, was surely worth telling. The decline of Florence is as much a part of history as her glory. So far as it goes, Mr. Hyatt's book supplies a want in English.

Sir M. E. Grant Duff's Essays.

Even in England, where his official position secured him a hearing, the prolific Recollections of Sir Mountstuart Elphinstone Grant Duff, G. C. S. I., have aroused no great enthusiasm. It hardly seemed worth while to wade through so much verbiage for the sake of an occasional good or new story. Sir Mountstuart now supplements his memoirs by two volumes of essays contributed to various periodicals, "Out of the Past: Some Biographical Essays," (John Murray, E. P. Dutton & Co.) He "met" pretty nearly everybody, and may have hunted up the subjects of his essays; that hardly makes him an authority, and otherwise the essays are very second rate.

Game Birds.

Another valuable addition to the rapidly growing library for sportsmen and naturalists is made by Mr. Dwight W. Huntington in "Our Feathered Game" (Charles Scribner's Sons). After some general information about guns and dogs and preserves and so on, the author gives us a systematic description of the game birds of America. There are interesting pictures in color to accompany his text and an excellent set of notes of birds at the end of the volume.

The sportsman's view is never lost sight of, neither is the naturalist's. The book should make an excellent present for a wide-awake boy.

Madge Drew Gets Warrant for Husband.

Madge Drew, a chorus girl, went to Jefferson Market police court yesterday and got a warrant for Robert Campbell, who, under the name of Robert James, is being held for the close vote of 24 to 23 to allow the North Presbyterian Church, now at Thirty-third street and Ninth avenue, to move to Washington Heights and to unite with the Washington Heights Church, and a committee of seven was appointed to arrange terms of consolidation.

Of course it is impossible to give any idea of it; it must be read—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Stockton's Last Novel

THE CAPTAIN'S TOLL-GATE

Completed by Him During the Year Before His Death.

With a Memoir by Mrs. Stockton, an Etched Portrait, Views of Mr. Stockton's Homes, and a Bibliography. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

THE HIT IT HAS MADE.

"Thoroughly Stocktonesque and full of grace and charm."—New York World.

"Perhaps the most successful of Mr. Stockton's long stories."—Boston Herald.

"A delightful social atmosphere that is distinction in itself."—New York Press.

"An agreeable fertility of invention and a plentiful measure of whimsicality."—Philadelphia Record.

"A rush of laughable incident and rib-tickling situations impossible, it would seem, to any author of a less sportive imagination."—St. Louis Republic.

"A veritable Stocktonian situation of grace and charm."—New York Evening Telegram.

"Stockton's youthful buoyancy undiminished."—Pittsburg Gazette.

"In this story we have the real Stockton at his best and brightest."—New York Sun.

"In a frame of real life it presents characters and incidents that are fantastically unreal, yet impose themselves upon the reader as sober possibilities."—New York Herald.

"The book cannot be read without interest, admiration and a great regret that we shall have no more of Frank Stockton."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

D. APPLETON AND COMPANY, Publishers, New York.

Lady Rose's Daughter

By Mrs. Humphry Ward

Author of "Eleanor" and "Robert Elsmere"

ILLUSTRATED BY CHRISTY

HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK

RARE—History of Flagellation, Moll Flanders, Voltaire, Apuleius's Golden Ass. PRATT, 161 6th av.

WHISTLER TRAPPED THE BURGLAR

McCoy's Pal Stopped His Warning Tune, but the Cop Took It Up.

Among the benefits which "In the Good Old Summer Time" has conferred upon the world is the capture of burglar Franklin McCoy and the recovery of a safehold of silk shirt waists and skirts which he and a pal took from the Metropolitan Dry Works early yesterday morning.

After the burglar McCoy stepped into an entry to repack the loot. His companion started to pipe the joys of summer. The object was to let McCoy know that all was well. The shrillness of the attempt, however, brought Policeman Grey from around the corner.

The whistling stopped for a moment as the pal disappeared. Then the policeman took up the tune. Whistling lustily, he ran into McCoy, who, with his so suspiciously crowded bag, was coming from the entry.

"It's a great tune, Andy," remarked McCoy over his shoulder, whereat, lying baptized Charles, Grey started an investigation which finished in Jefferson Market court this morning, where the prisoner was held in \$1,000 bail for trial.

Edelstein Will Probated.

The will of ex-Finance Commissioner John Edelstein of Jersey City, who died in his summer home in Allenhurst, N. J., on June 18, was admitted to probate in the Hudson county Surrogate's office yesterday. He left an estate valued at \$300,000 to his widow, two daughters and a son.

OUT

By W. C. STILES.

Tells the BURNING OF READY IN A FEW DAYS.

IN BURNING WORDS.

Christian KISHI—

or Jew,

This Book Is For YOU.

G. W. DILLINGHAM CO., Publishers.

Edelstein Will Probated.

The will of ex-Finance Commissioner John Edelstein of Jersey City, who died in his summer home in Allenhurst, N. J., on June 18, was admitted to probate in the Hudson county Surrogate's office yesterday. He left an estate valued at \$300,000 to his widow, two daughters and a son.

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